

# Mantra of Fearless

## Pheromone

I let it come to me  
I let all colours turn black  
No more feelings, no remorse  
No more lies - this is my luck I let it come to me  
I open door of my heart  
It is my luck, I feel I'm torn apart  
I lost my head... Am I alive? No pain - no transgression  
No life - no aggression  
No love - no depression Abandon your hope the one who enter this place  
I am the martyr of life, I am the face of a human race Oh... I'm the waste... Now...  
You can reach my hand...  
We wake the dead...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>